

QUEENS BOOK FOUR

BY BEA



ROYAL BRIDES

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DO LIKE WHAT YOU SEE, MY LORD?

FUCK YEAH... I'VE BEEN FUCKING WHORES ALL NIGHT LONG AND YOUR PRETTY LITTLE ASS HAS ME ROCK HARD... AGAIN!

LET'S SEE IF IT FEELS AS GOOD AS IT LOOKS, HMM?



OH SHIT... SOO THICK... AND THAT'S JUST HIS FINGER!



NICE AND TIGHT, RIGHT, LORD ALEX? WELL, I'VE GOT MANY MORE JUST LIKE HER...

YOU KNOW... IF I WAS YOUR QUEEN THEY'D ALL BE YOURS TOO! BUT PLEASE... FEEL FREE TO TRY HER OUT FOR HOWEVER LONG YOU WISH!



HOLY FUCK! I CAN BARELY TAKE HIS KNUCKLE! WHAT HAPPENS WHEN...



RELAX THAT HOLE, WHORE! HERE, SUCK ON YOUR QUEEN'S TITS. THAT WILL TAKE YOUR MIND OFF THE PAIN.

YES, MY QUEEN!



Queen Lady Lucy offering herself to the tyrant, Lord Alex? What's going on here? To understand we have to go back a few hours...





THIS CASTLE IS A LABYRINTH!

SHUSH!
WE CANNOT GET CAUGHT SNEAKING AROUND, GIRLS!



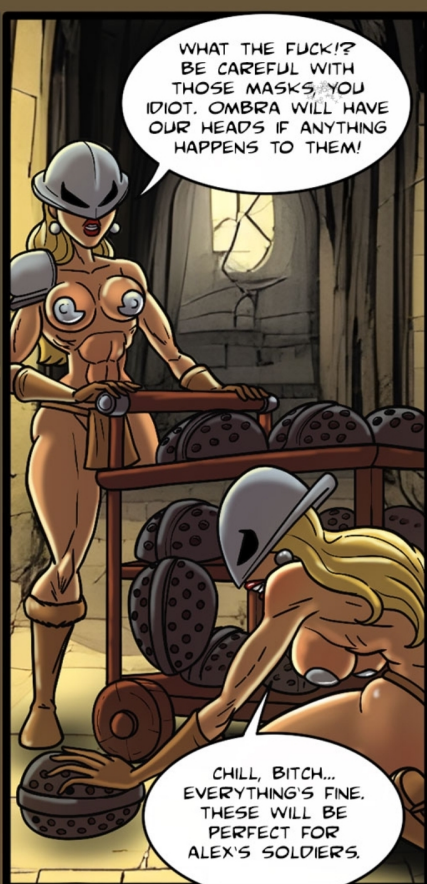
BUT HOW WILL WE FIND LORD ALEX?

UM... I...



CRASH!

OH MY!
WHAT WAS THAT!?



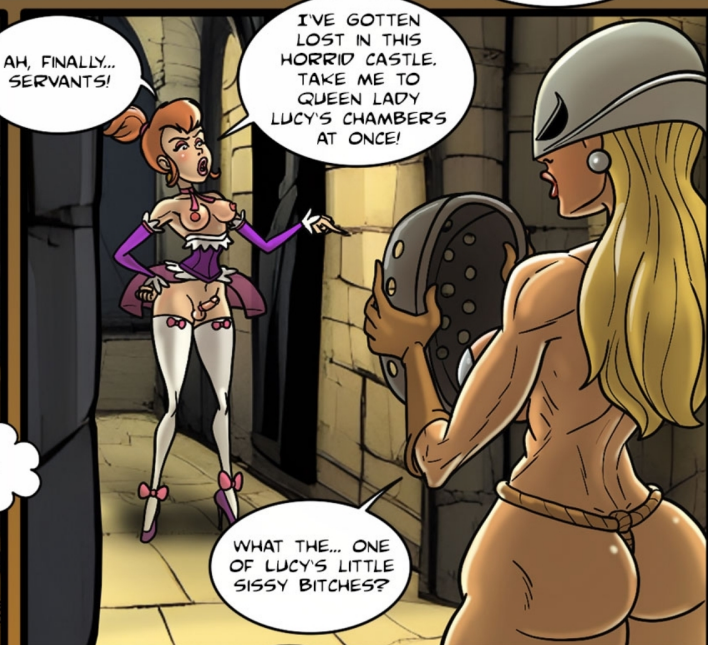
WHAT THE FUCK!?
BE CAREFUL WITH THOSE MASKS, YOU IDIOT. OMBRA WILL HAVE OUR HEADS IF ANYTHING HAPPENS TO THEM!

CHILL, BITCH...
EVERYTHING'S FINE. THESE WILL BE PERFECT FOR ALEX'S SOLDIERS.



WHY ARE THOSE MASKS SO IMPORTANT?
I MUST GET A CLOSER LOOK!

MY QUEEN NEEDS ME!



AH, FINALLY...
SERVANTS!

I'VE GOTTEN LOST IN THIS HORRID CASTLE. TAKE ME TO QUEEN LADY LUCY'S CHAMBERS AT ONCE!

WHAT THE... ONE OF LUCY'S LITTLE SISSY BITCHES?



WHO DO YOU THINK YOU ARE GIVING US ORDERS?

I AM MY QUEEN'S FAVORITE GIRL, SO...

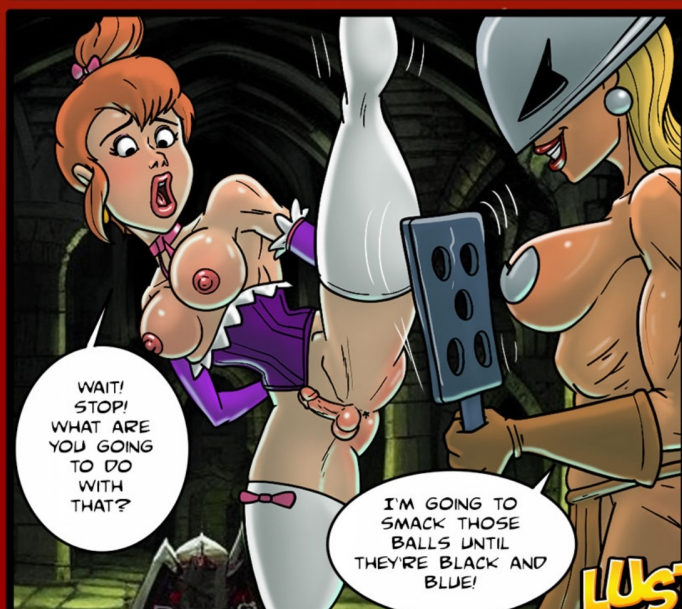
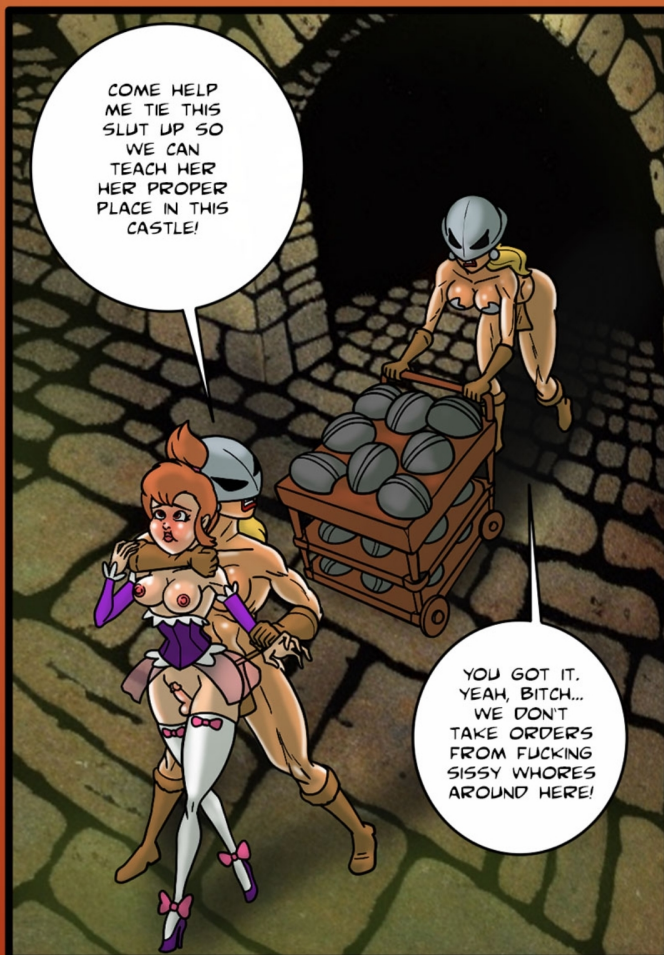
...YOU TWO COWS BETTER DO EXACTLY WHAT I SAY!



WHAT!? UNHAND ME THIS INSTANT!

DON'T YOU KNOW WHO I AM!?

WE KNOW WHAT YOU ARE... WHORE. MAYBE YOU FORGOT...







OH NO!
I CAN'T LET THEM
DISCOVER LADY LUCY
AND LILLY!



YOU DUMB
TWATS HAVE
MARKED UP MY
BOTTOM!

WHEN MY QUEEN
SEES THIS SHE'LL
HAVE TO LOCKED
IN THE OUBLIETTE
FOREVER!



OH-MY-GOD!
THIS SLUT IS
STILL TALKING
BACK!

THAT'S OK...
I WAS
JUST
GETTING
WARMED UP
ANYWAY!



I THINK THIS
LITTLE WHORE
LIKES THE PAIN!

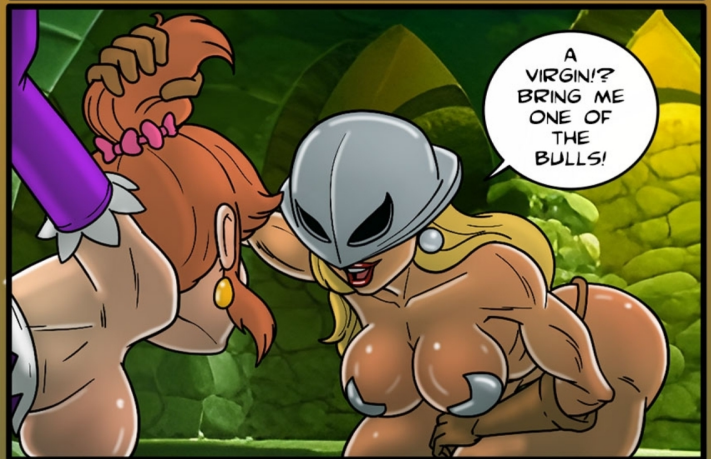
WOULDN'T BE
THE FIRST!
LET'S SEE
HOW MUCH
SHE LIKES IT!



ARRRGH!
YOU'LL PAY
FOR THIS YOU
BRUTS!

I'LL BE A PRINCESS
ONE DAY SOON! YOU
HEAR ME?

A
PRINCESS!





THE MASK
MAKES HIM
DO WHATEVER
WE SAY!



FUCK THIS CUM
HOLE WITH NO
MERCY, SLAVE!



NOOO!
HE'S INSIDE ME! I
AM A FILTHY
WHORE NOW!



OH YEAH!
THAT'S IT...
BALLS DEEP,
SLAVE!

POUND THE
ARROGANCE
OUT OF THIS
PIG!

AWWW... ARE
YOU CRYING,
PRINCESS?

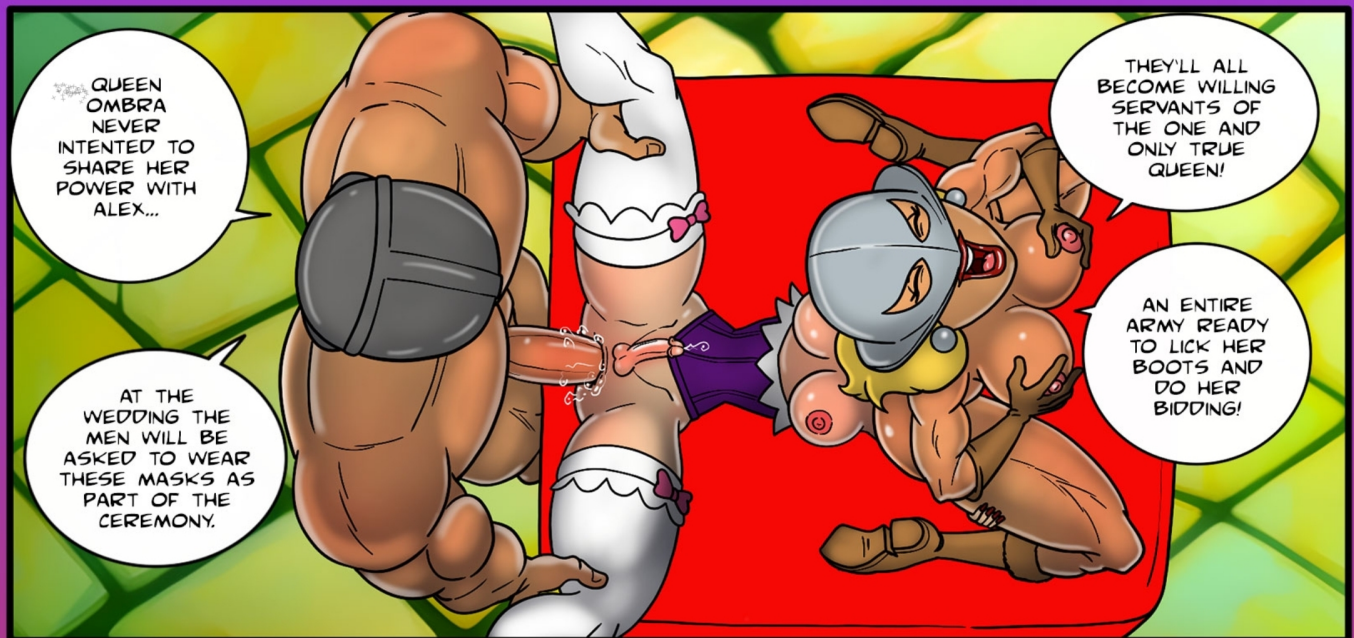


PLEASE SLOW
DOWN!



NO!
FASTER,
SLAVE!

MAKE
THAT
TONGUE
USEFUL,
BITCH!



QUEEN OMBRA NEVER INTENDED TO SHARE HER POWER WITH ALEX...

AT THE WEDDING THE MEN WILL BE ASKED TO WEAR THESE MASKS AS PART OF THE CEREMONY.

THEY'LL ALL BECOME WILLING SERVANTS OF THE ONE AND ONLY TRUE QUEEN!

AN ENTIRE ARMY READY TO LICK HER BOOTS AND DO HER BIDDING!

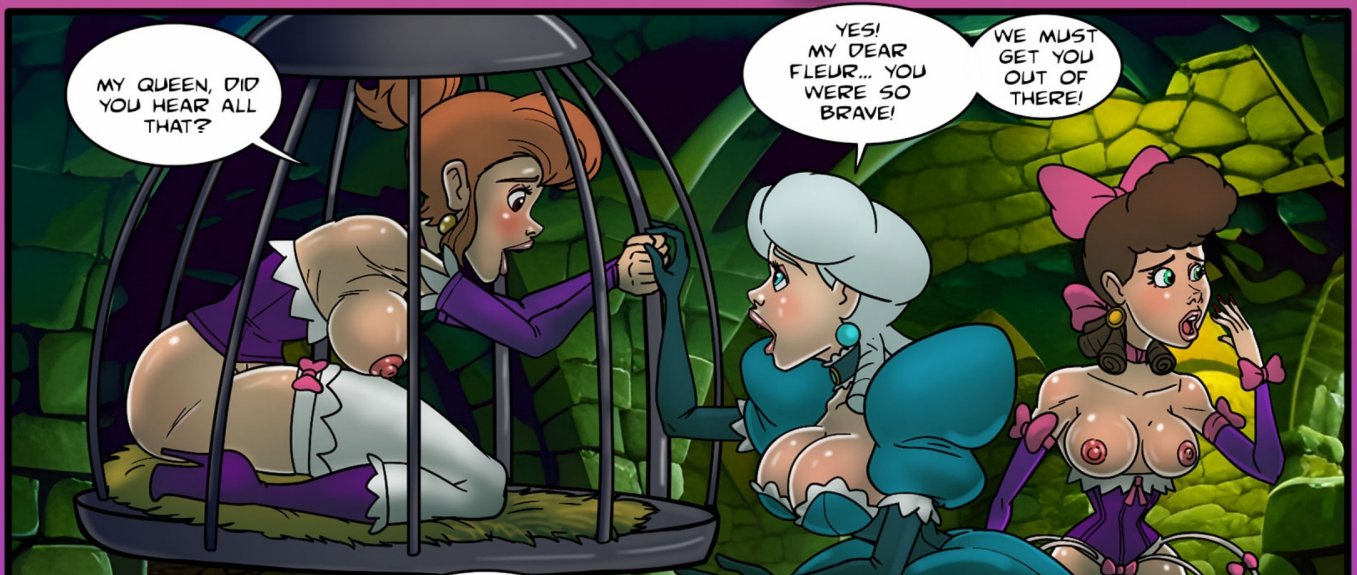


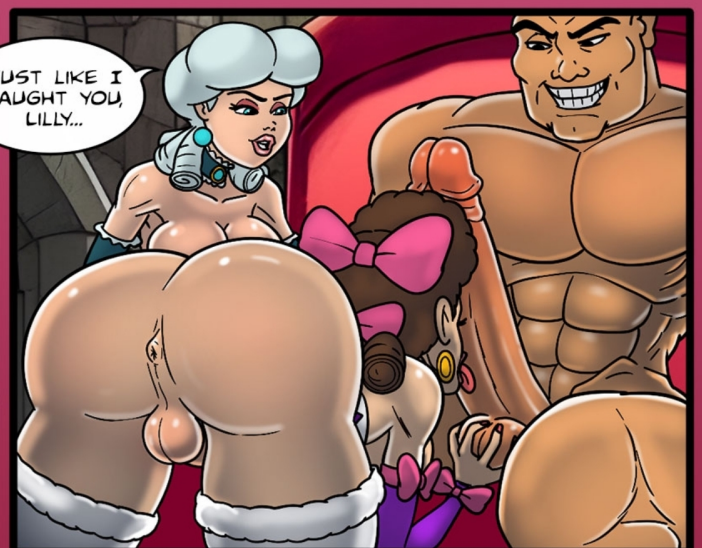
YOUR PRISSEY LITTLE QUEEN AND THE REST OF YOU SISSY WHORES WILL BE KEPT HERE AS SEX TOYS!

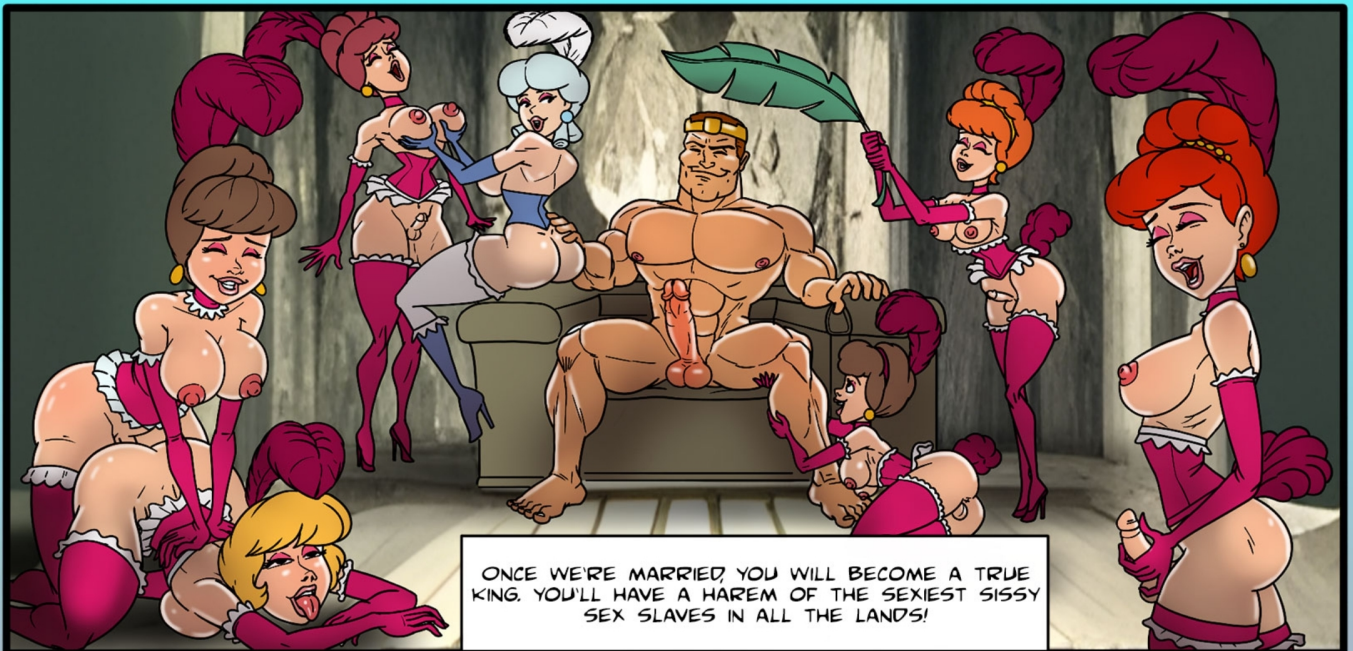


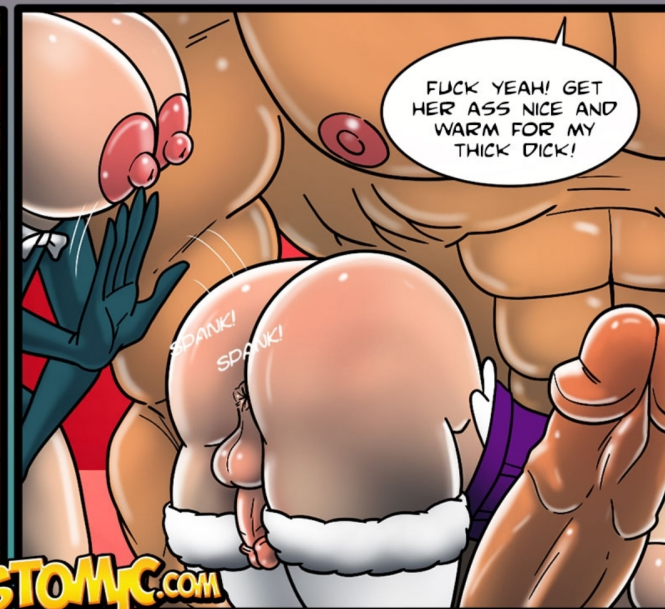
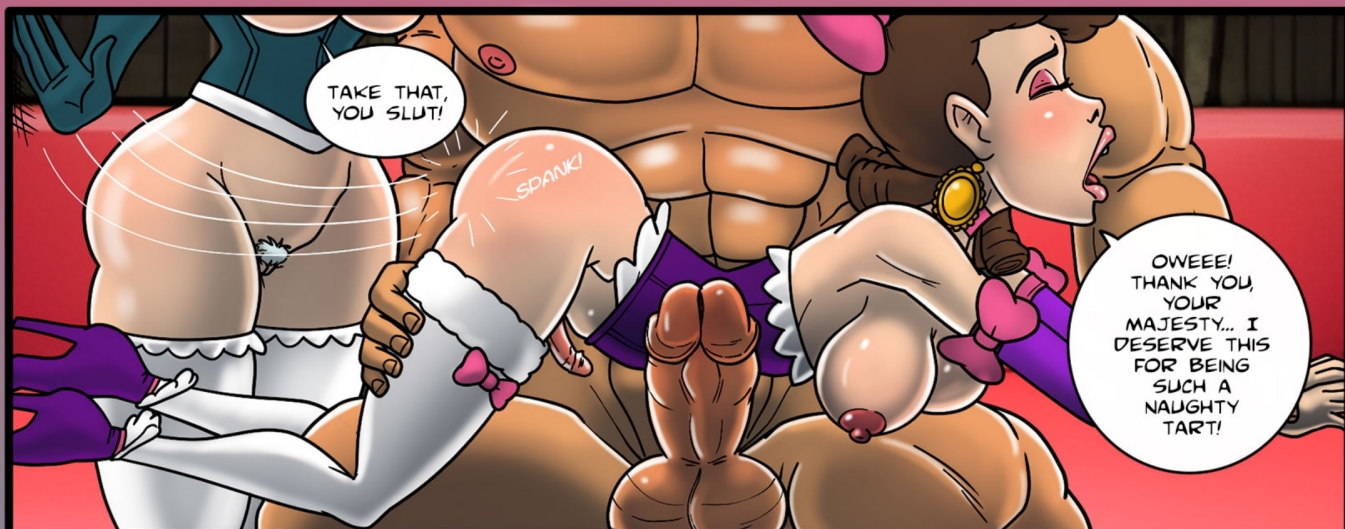
CUM, SLAVE! CUM ALL OVER "PRINCESS'S" PRETTY FACE AND MOUTH!

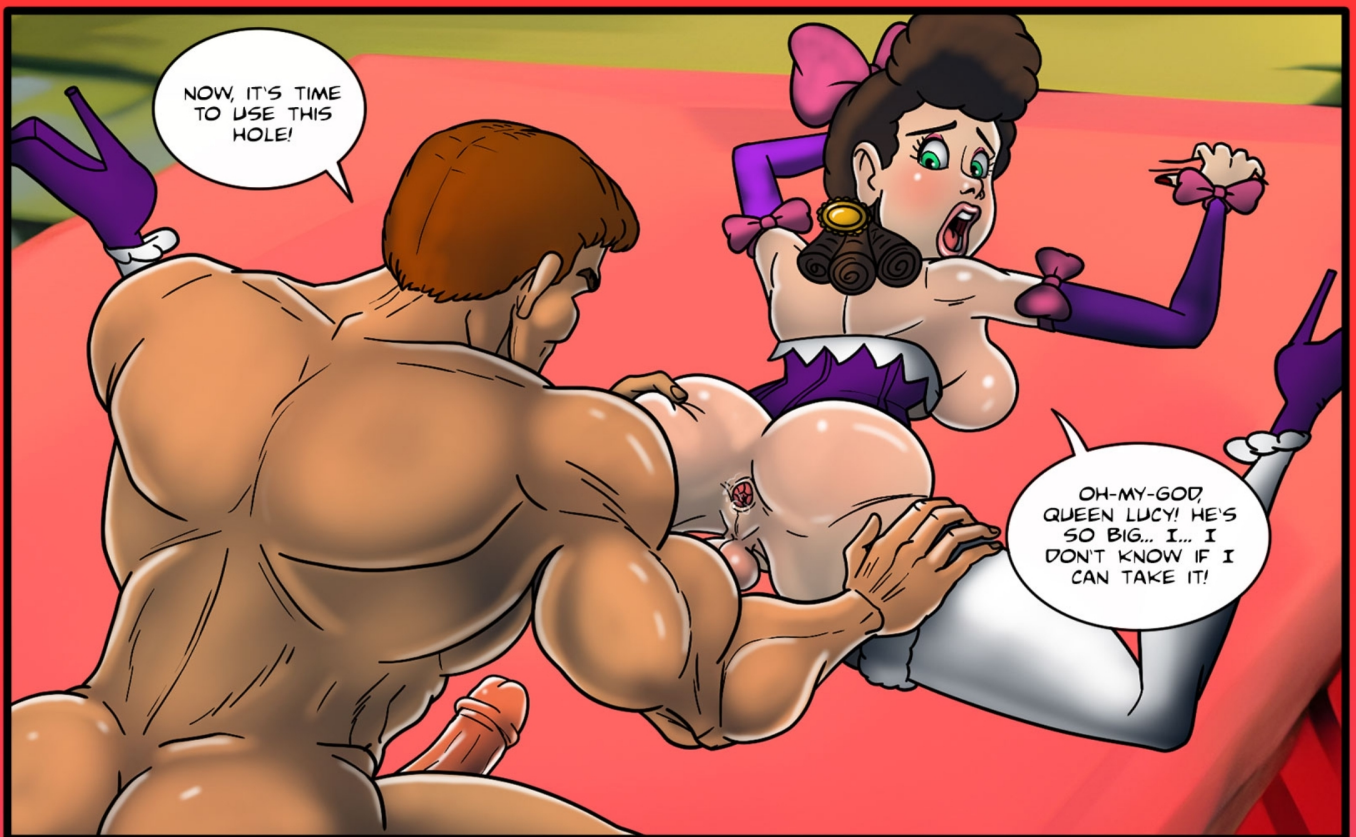
HOPE YOU LIKE IT BECAUSE YOU'LL BE EATING A LOT... I MEAN A LOT OF CUM!





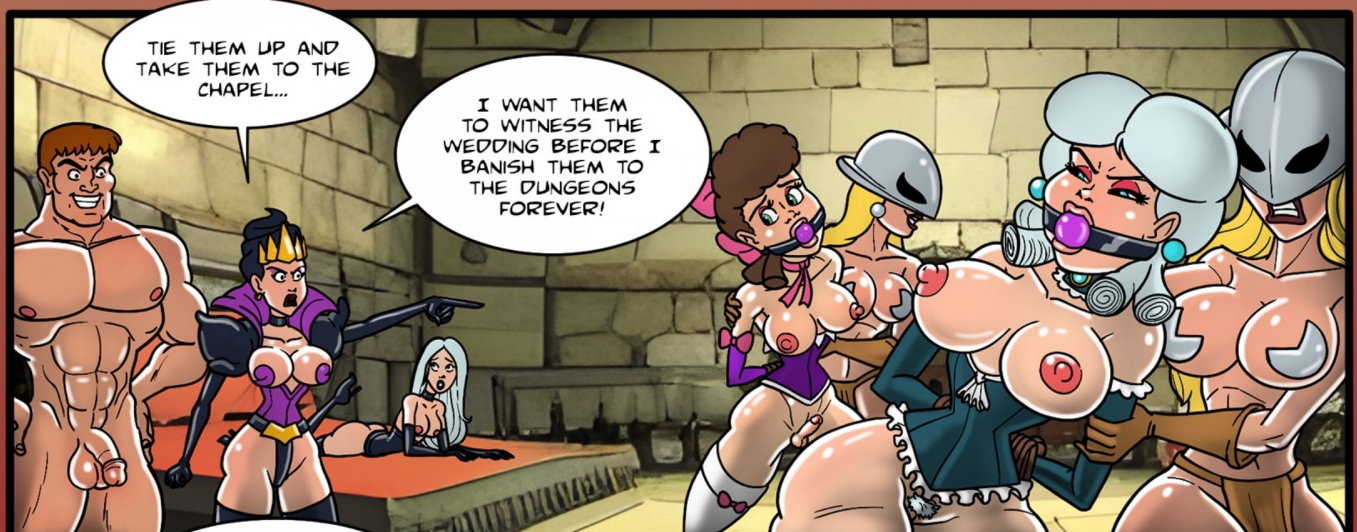




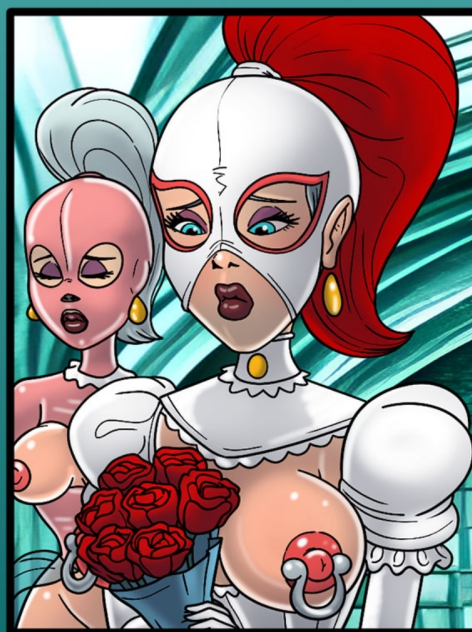
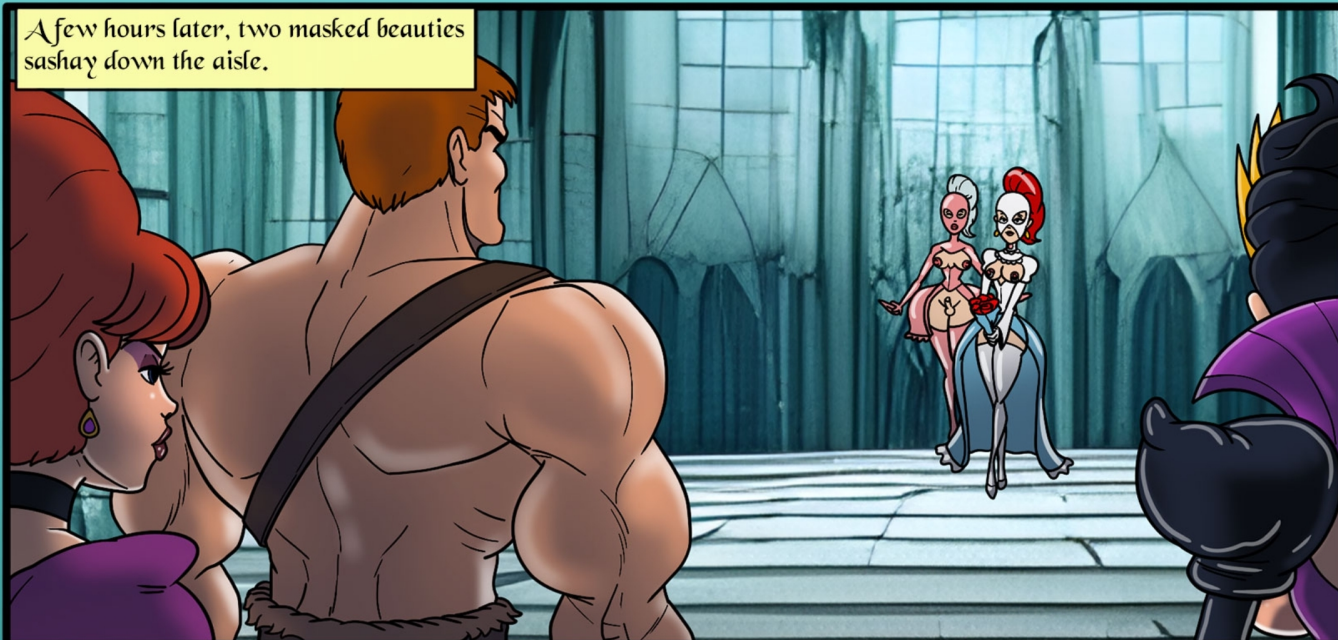








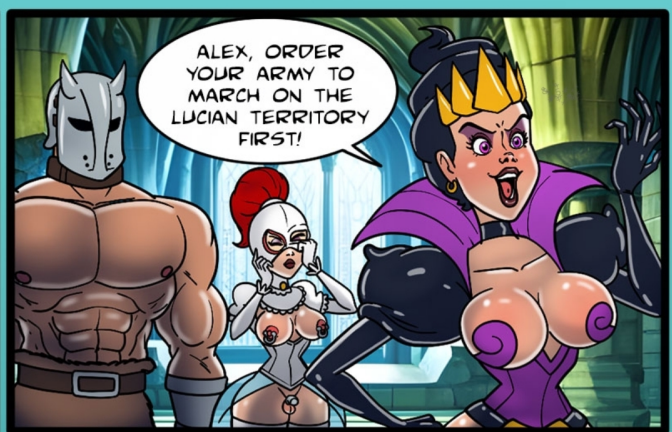
A few hours later, two masked beauties sashay down the aisle.





VERY WELL, WITH THIS CEREMONIAL HELMET I NOW PRONOUNCE YOU HUSBAND AND WIFE.

GOOD GIRL, JEZEBEL. NOW I WILL RULE ALL THE LANDS!

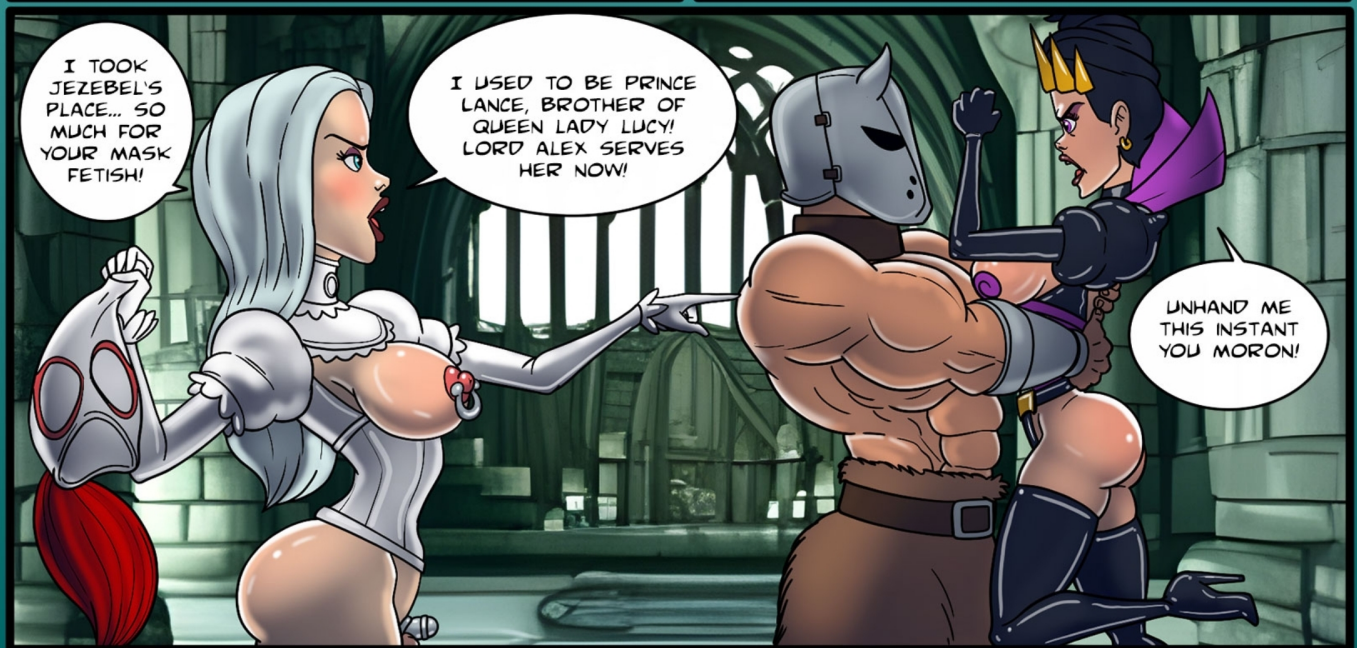


ALEX, ORDER YOUR ARMY TO MARCH ON THE LUCIAN TERRITORY FIRST!



DON'T JUST STAND THERE YOU STUPID OAF! OBEY YOUR QUEEN!

YOU'RE NOT HIS QUEEN!



I TOOK JEZEBEL'S PLACE... SO MUCH FOR YOUR MASK FETISH!

I USED TO BE PRINCE LANCE, BROTHER OF QUEEN LADY LUCY! LORD ALEX SERVES HER NOW!

UNHAND ME THIS INSTANT YOU MORON!



ALEX, ORDER YOUR MEN TO ROUND UP ALL THE CASTLE GUARDS!

MAKE SURE IT'S NICE AND TIGHT, ALEX.



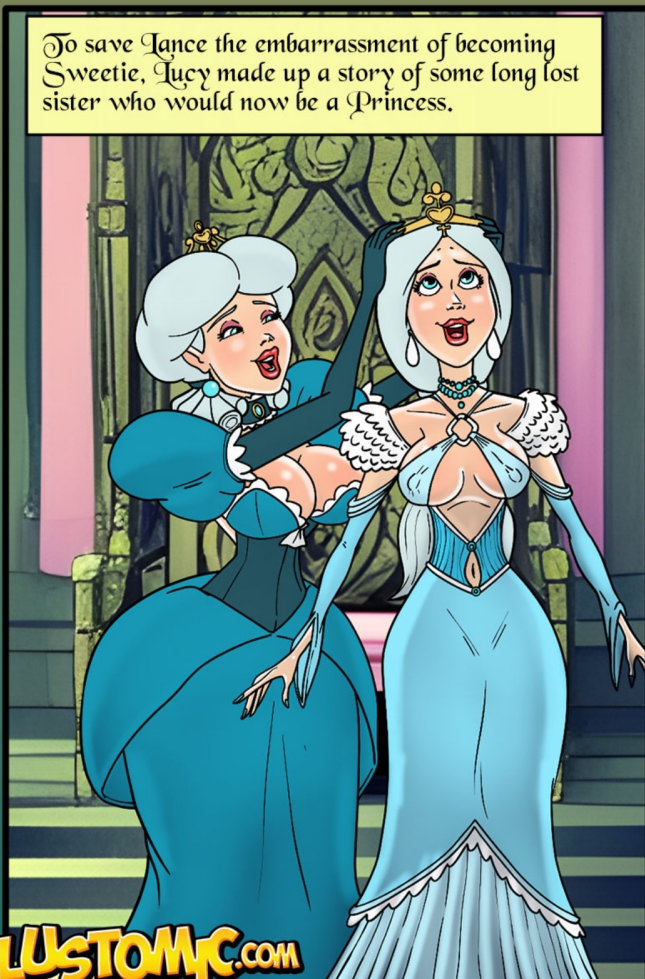
Queen Lucy found dozens of sissy sex slaves in the dungeons.



Once unbound, the good queen had them brought to her private castle.



It was heaven after suffering years of torture at the hands of Ombra's cruel guards.

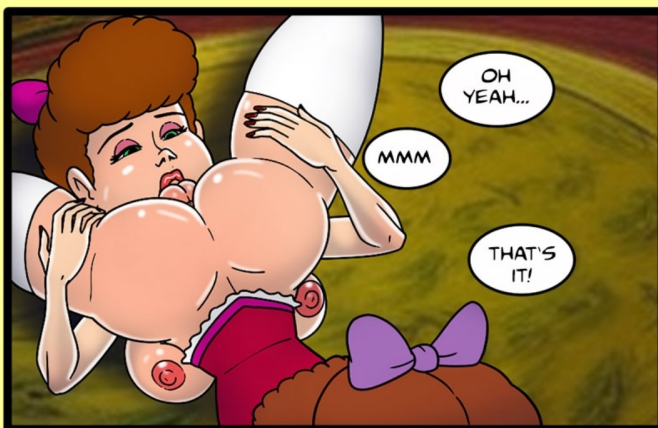


To save Lance the embarrassment of becoming Sweetie, Lucy made up a story of some long lost sister who would now be a Princess.



The girls spend the day in the castle courtyard.

And their nights showing gratitude to their new Queen in all sorts of fun ways.



This was not quite enough for Lady Lucy, however...



The experience in Ombria had awoken her more sadistic side. She enjoyed frequenting the castle dungeon with Lily to play with Jezebel.

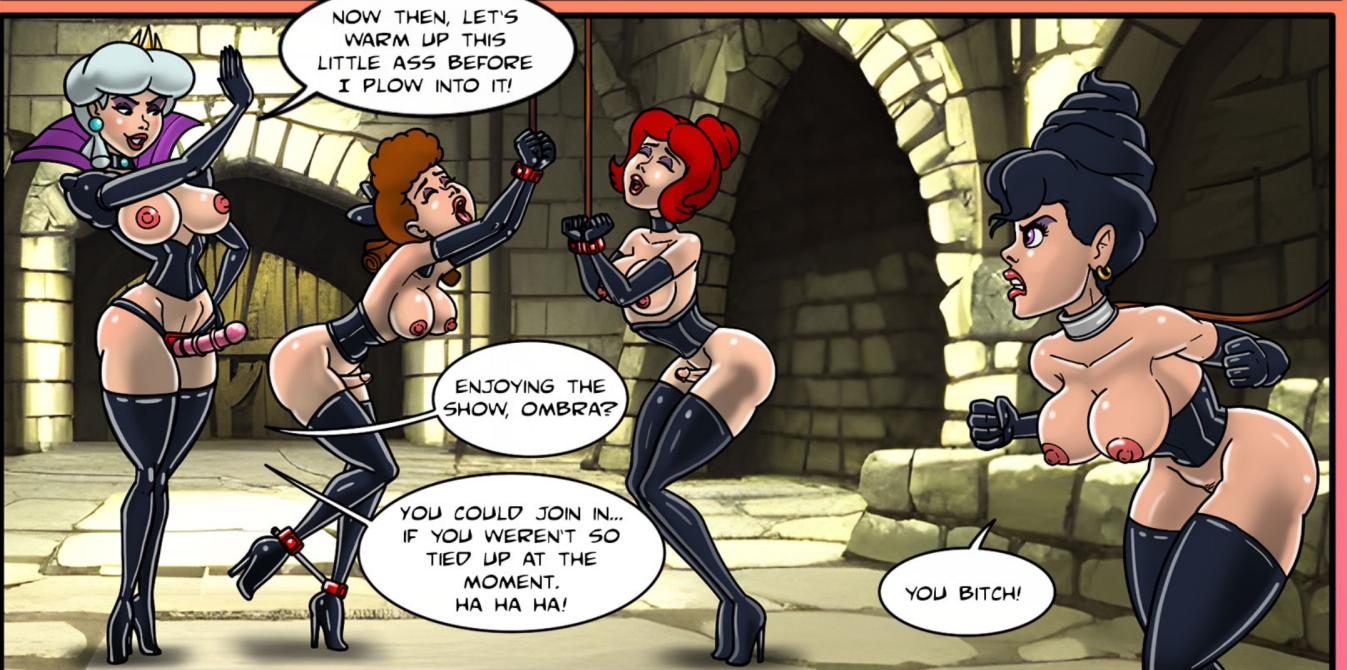


ALMOST READY, MY QUEEN!

QUICKLY, MY LITTLE WHORES I DON'T HAVE ALL NIGHT TO WAIT FOR YOU TO

WHICH COCK WILL YOU USE TO FUCK US TONIGHT, YOUR HIGHNESS?

NOW THEN, LET'S WARM UP THIS LITTLE ASS BEFORE I PLOW INTO IT!



ENJOYING THE SHOW, OMBRA?

YOU COULD JOIN IN... IF YOU WEREN'T SO TIED UP AT THE MOMENT. HA HA HA!

YOU BITCH!

MAYBE YOU SHOULD BE GRATEFUL I LET YOU WATCH AND DON'T BIND YOUR HANDS. AT LEAST YOU CAN FINGER YOURSELF.



WHAT A PATHETIC RULER YOU TURNED OUT TO BE!



